

LUCKY DOG 1 BLAST

Chapter 13



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LUCKY 13 • Come now, look at this





PERFORMERS?



HOWEVER...

TYAN WAS
SEEN BY THE
VILLAGERS



THIS
IDYOT...



HEY, AT
LEAST GIVE
US SOME KIND
OF EXPLANA-
TION! WHAT'S
GOING ON?



TOLD THEM
WE WERE A
TROUPE OF
TRAVELING
PERFORMERS
WHO OFTEN
DRESSED UP
AS PRISONERS.

I WANTED
TO AVOID A
COMMOTION.
SO I ALSO
STOPPED
OUT.

I MANAGED
TO PULL THE
WOOL OVER
THEIR EYES
WITH SOME
QUICK
TALKING.



THEN
THEY
MIGHT

WE LEFT THEM
THESE SAYING THAT
WE'D BRING THE REST
OF THE TROUPE
BACK WITH US.

REPORT
US.



WE CAN
ESCAPE RIGHT
NOW, BUT THAT'D
ONLY MAKE US
SEEM MORE
SUSPICIOUS.



NOT A
PROBLEM; THE
SHERIFF'S GONE
OUT OF TOWN.

WE
SHOULD
GO ALONG
WITH THE
U.S.

SO AS
TO BUY
A BIT MORE
TIME AS
PRISONERS—

EVERY-
THING'S
BE SHOT
TO HECK!

WHAT IF
THERE'S A
SHERIFF
HERE?!

...WE
SHOULD PUT
ON A FRONT AS
PERFORMERS.

IF I'M HONEST
WITH MYSELF,
I'M NOT VERY...

SURE ABOUT
THIS WEIRD
DECISION.

THIS IS
SCENARIO,
SO HE MIGHT
HAVE A GOOD
POINT THERE,
BUT...

IS THIS
A JOKE
OR SOME-
THING?
IT'S TOO
RECH-
LESS!







457X MURMUR?



457X MURMUR?



457X WHO?



THEY'RE
FOR REAL,
THEN? AND
THERE REALLY
ARE FIVE!

YO! YOU
REALLY DID
TURN UP!

457X CROWD CROWD?



WHOO
WHOO! WHAT
MIGHTY HAND-
SOME FELLAS
WE'VE GOT
HERE!

THEY'RE SO
WORKED UP
ABOUT IT...

THIS IS
PERFECT
TIMING!

A FIVE-
MAN TROUPE.
EYE JUST LIKE
THE BUNCH OF
MAFIA THAT FLEW
THE COOP! THEIR
COSTUMES'RE
PERFECT!

STRONG!
SO COOL!





00% SHUFFLE SHUFFLED

00% PUT PUT



40% SLIP SLIP





HELP
YOURSELF
TO THIS
FOOD!

DON'T HOLD
YOURSELF
BACK ON
FESTIVAL
DAY!

SCENE CHANGE



C'MON,
EVERYONE
LET'S GET
A-GOING!
TIME TO LET
LOOSE!



THIS
THIS
IS...



SCENE CHANGE

SCENE CHANGE



AIN'T
YESTERDAY
ANYMORE.
IT WAS A
WHOLE TWO
DAYS AGO!

WOULDN'T
BE STRANGE IF
THEY'D ALREADY
COME THIS FAR



I MEAN THAT
WHOLE JAILBREAK
BUSINESS JUST WENT
DOWN YESTERDAY.
YEAH? OR WAS IT
THE DAY BEFORE?

HMM...
OR...
WAS IT?



BUT IT
MUST BE REALLY
AMAZING, BEING
A PERFORMER?
PICK UP ALL SORTS
OF NEW TALK,
DON'TCHAY?

OH, YEAH.
THE NAME WAS
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT, WASN'T IT?

WHAT DID HE SAY?!

IT AINT
MATTER. THE
REAL ONE'S
HEADIN' OVER
TO HUNTER.
OR SO I HEAR.

RADIO
DID SAY
THAT.
RIGHT?

IT AINT
MATTER. THE
REAL ONE'S
HEADIN' OVER
TO HUNTER.
OR SO I HEAR.

RADIO
DID SAY
THAT.
RIGHT?

YEAHHH!

OUR JOB NOW'S TO ENJOY THE FESTIVAL!

YEAHHH! THAT'S RIGHT!

THEY'LL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THOSE SANTA GUYS!

THE STATE COPS AND THE SHERIFFS FROM THIS TOWN'RE ALL DYING IN WART DOWN AT SUNDRECK.

YEAHHH!

OUR JOB NOW'S TO ENJOY THE FESTIVAL!

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YEAHHH! THAT'S RIGHT!

THEY'LL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THOSE SANTA GUYS!

THE STATE COPS AND THE SHERIFFS FROM THIS TOWN'RE ALL DYING IN WART DOWN AT SUNDRECK.



I FIRST THOUGHT
THE NEWS FROM THE
RADIO WAS A TACTIC
THEY WERE USING TO
TRY AND FOOL US.

WHAT'S
GOING ON?

SOMEONE'S
THEY WERE
THE OPPORTUNITY
PLANNED TO
CHANGE TO A
POSSIBLE BUT
REALLY HARD
SITUATION.

BUT NOW
IT'S STARTING
TO LOOK LIKE
IT WAS TRUE
AFTER ALL.

OPPO WHISPER



OPPO CL ENZO

OPPO GILLIG GILLIG



OPPO
SOMEONE
THEY WERE
PLANNED TO
CHANGE TO A
POSSIBLE BUT
REALLY HARD
SITUATION.

OPPO
SOMEONE
THEY WERE
PLANNED TO
CHANGE TO A
POSSIBLE BUT
REALLY HARD
SITUATION.

chapter

chapter



*ONE THING'S
FOR SURE:*

*WE WON'T
BE HEADING
TO SUNCREEK
NOW.*

*MEANING
WE CAN'T COUNT
ON OUR LIMOUSINE
RIDE ANYMORE...*

JUST THE
PRISONER
OUTFIT'S
BOOORING!

HEY, YOU
HAVE GOT A
BANG-UP
PERFORMANCE
LINED UP FOR
US. HAVEN'T
YOU?

WE'RE
COUNTING
ON YOU,
BROS!

THE
FUCK





AND THE CHOPPING BOARD.



I CAN LEAD IT TO YOU FOR A BIT HERE.



THAT KNIFE...



HELP TO PUT PRESSURE ON...

GOOD LUCK LUCKY DOH



MR. SHAN PLEASE COME ONTO THE STAGE.

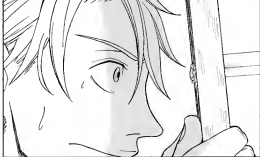
...SURE













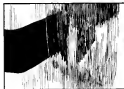


I'LL JUST
GO ALONG
WITH HIM
FOR NOW.

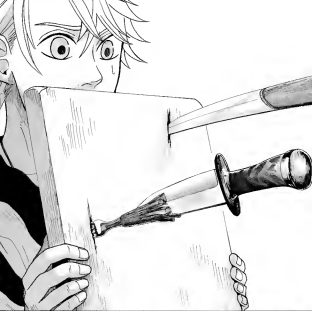
TAAAKE















OSFX CLIMOR CLIMOR

OSFX WATU



OSFX CLITTED



OSFX TWIGLI TWIGLI



OSFX MURMUR MURMUR





I CAN
PROBABLY
PLAY THAT
ONE



HEY

GAIL,
YOU
SING



HOW
ABOUT
...

SOUNDS
LIKE
SKEETTY

THEN

"GAIL SKEET" IS A
POPULAR SONG
WRITTEN
BY BEAVIS
BEELIN IN
1989



EXCUSE
ME?

STROM
STROM



EVERY-
ONE! ARE
YOU
READY?

SKEET



PERHAPS
YOU CAN
USE THIS?

IF YOU
KNOW
HOW
TO





WITH THE
MOUSE AS
OUR SIGNAL.

CLANK

CLANK

GERARDO
STARTED UP
THE ACCOMP-
ANIMENT

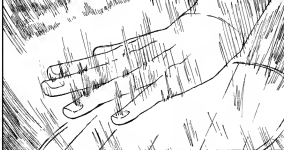
LEONARD
BEGAN STREAM-
LINING THE
INTRO.

Tin
Tin

GOULD
STARTED
FEELING
AWAY WITH
SURPRISINGLY
WILD JERKS
OF HIS
BOW











**THE
LOUDEST
CHEER
YET!**

**AND
HERE'S
THE LAST
STRETCH!**



THAT
WASN'T
BAD AT ALL
THAT

FUCK!
I HAD TO
PULL MY
END. SHIT!



YOU'VE
GOT A
GREAT
VOICE!

HA
FELLAS
WERE
AWESOME!



YOU
GUYS SURE
HAVE GUTS!

LOOKS
LIKE WE
MANAGED
TO ENERVE
THEM...
SOMEDAYS



THEY'RE
ALL RILED
UP FROM
OUR ACT

THE DRINKS
ARE MAKING
THEM ROUND
FASTER AND
FASTER



IT'S A
CARPENTRY
PARTY



AT FIRST,
I HAD NO
IDEA WHAT
WE'D DO.

BUT IT LOOKS
LIKE EVERYONE'S
COMPLETELY
BOUGHT THE
FACT THAT WE'RE
A TROUPE OF
PERFORMERS.



THE
NIGHT
PASSES
BY.



ANYBE I'M
JUST STARVED
FOR OUTSIDE
INTERACTIONS...?

THEY
SURROUNDED US
WITH SO MUCH
AMAZING, IT WAS
ALMOST BE-
WILDERING.

THE VILLAGERS
CONTINUED TO
PARTY, EATING
AND DRINKING
EXTENSIVELY.

WAS
COMPLETELY
NEW AND
REFRESHING

FOR ME,
THIS HAPPY-
GO-LUCKY RURAL
LIFESTYLE

MOVE
THINK...



THEY'RE SPEAKING
INTRUSION

A PROPOSAL, IT'S
ONLY BEEN TWO DAYS

SINCE HE BROKE
OUT OF JAIL AND
WENT ON THE LAIR

THINGS TURNED
OUT REALLY FUNNY,
HAVEN'T THEY?



LOVE CHORDS



RESERVING ONE
OF OUR NIGHTCLUBS,
NOT A FESTIVAL
VILLAGE LIKE THIS!

BLONDE
DAMES WAITING ON
ME FROM BOTH SIDES,
CHAMPAGNE...

HOW ARE YOU
GOING TO TAKE
RESPONSIBILITY FOR
THIS, LUCKY DOG?

THOSE WERE MY
PLANS FOR TODAY.





THEIR OWN WORLD

